

"Annie's Room"  
Screenplay  
by  
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EXT. EMERSON VALLEY - AFTERNOON

We sweep through viewing the luscious green terrain. The sound of the rain is loud and continuous and judging from the clouds it seems as though the rain won't cease.

CUT TO:

INT. ANNIE'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

In ANNIE'S room, her walls are plain white and they are bare. Annie is a girl of about six years old. She has long brown hair and brown doe eyes. She sits on her yellow blanket on her bed staring out the window.

She sighs at the sight of the gray afternoon. A gentle voice comes from down stairs, ANNIE'S MOTHER. She is a tall young woman. We notice that Annie has the same hair and eyes as her.

ANNIE'S MOTHER

Annie, are you OK?

(approaching voice)

You've been up here for HOURS.

Annie's mother is now inside the bedroom.

ANNIE'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

You can't stay up here forever you know. Why don't you come down stairs?

ANNIE

(whining)

Mommy... I'm bored. There's nothing to do in here. I wanna go outside. Why won't it stop raining?!

Annie's mother steps out of the doorway. She slowly walks over to her daughter and sits on the edge of the bed looking at her little girl, who is cross legged on the bed.

ANNIE'S MOTHER

Well honey, what would you like to do?

ANNIE

Go out--

(cut off)

ANNIE'S MOTHER

Uh! BESIDES playing outside.

Her mother gives her a slightly stern look. Annie looks around the room trying to find something fun to occupy herself.

ANNIE

(shrugs)

I, I don't know.

Annie and her mother sit in silence. When finally, mother gets an idea. She smiles bright.

ANNIE'S MOTHER

Would you like to paint your room?

Annie's little face lights up with EXCITEMENT. We are now looking from Annie's eyes. She takes into account the plain walls of her bedroom, she looks outside at the nasty rainy day, and then stops to look at her mother.

ANNIE'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Well, what do ya say?

Annie jumps off her bed.

ANNIE

(grinning)

YES!

They both laugh lightly. Annie's mother gets up and takes her daughter's hand. They proceed to exit the room.

FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT

We see them go downstairs to the basement. It's dark, until Annie reaches on her tip toes to switch on the light.

ANNIE'S MOTHER

Hmm... What colors do you think we should take?

On the floor there are a bunch of paint cans. Some are stacked up on top of the other. We zoom up close to some of the colors Annie points out.

ANNIE

We have to use yellow, mommy.  
That's my favorite.

Annie tries to take the yellow can. But its way too heavy for her.

ANNIE'S MOTHER

(laughing)

Here, let me take that. So let's get to it kido.

ANNIE

Um, mommy... can we paint my room  
LOTS of colors?

She looks up at her mother with her doe eyes. For dramatic effect, the little girl allows her lip to hang and folds her hands together as if she were praying.

ANNIE'S MOTHER

How can I deny that little face.  
Sure honey, pick out the other ones.

Annie pointed out the colors she wanted, among them were red, orange, blue, green, purple, and pink. It takes three trips but they finally bring all the cans to the bedroom.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. ANNIE'S BEDROOM

We see the cans filling up the room.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT

Annie's mother is rummaging through a supply closet. She pulls out two smocks, a couple of old sheets, and two paint brushes.

ANNIE'S MOTHER

Here you go.

She hands her a large smock, we notice it has a smiling sun painting with the phrase, "my little sunshine" below it, on the front of the smock. Annie's mother puts a smock on herself, her's has a butterfly print on it. All the while Annie is excited. She starts to hop up and down.

ANNIE

I'm ready, let's go let's go!

Annie's mom carries the brushes and extra large sheets up stairs, ahead of her is Annie.

BACK TO:

INT. ANNIE'S BEDROOM

Back in the room, Annie and her mother move the furniture out of the bedroom and into the living room. As this goes on we notice the day is still rainy. This scene is fast paced. We see both of them laughing and rolling on the floor when the furniture is gone. Annie's mom tickles her daughter.

They lay out the sheets and place the tin paint cans into the middle of the room. The scene resumes to normal pace.

ANNIE'S MOTHER

What color first?

ANNIE

Hmm, yellow!

Annie gives off a huge smile. Her mother carefully opens the can. Annie grabs a brush with her small hands. We zoom into see her dip the brush into the can. Annie then looks up. We look at the large bland wall in front of us. Annie gives one last look at her mom.

ANNIE'S MOTHER

Go on.

Carefully and gently Annie slides the brush on her wall. Up and down. Slow strokes. Out from behind a splatter of orange spews across the wall. Annie, shocked turns around.

ANNIE'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

(smiling)

How's that?

She holds in her hand a paint brush covered with orange paint. Delightfully intrigued by this action, Annie goes to open cans, dips into green. She then flings it onto the wall.

ANNIE'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

(laughing)

There ya go.

Both girls throw the paint. Splatters are everywhere. Annie makes trips back and forth between all the different cans and to all the walls. On one trip she dunks the brush into the pink and smothers it. With a quick tug the paint flings at her mother by mistake.

ANNIE  
(frightened)  
Uh oh

Annie's doe eyes start to fill with tears and her lip trembles. Annie's mother gives out a loud snort. She whips her face with her smock then she dips her brush into the yellow can, suddenly she splatters it towards Annie.

ANNIE'S MOTHER  
Take that kido!

Both of them are laughing uncontrollably making it impossible to hear the thunder outside.

There is a montage of paint splattering everywhere. The purple past the camera, a bucket of pink is tossed the other way across the camera. We are slowly spun around the room. Getting the full angle coverage of the painted walls. We stop looking at Annie and her mother, holding hands from behind.

ANNIE'S MOTHER (CONT'D)  
Well look at that.

ANNIE  
It's pretty mommy

We spin to look at the pair.

ANNIE'S MOTHER  
(smiling)  
Sure is.

She turned her head down to look at little Annie. Annie smiles up at her mother.

ANNIE  
Thanks mommy! Your the best.

Annie's mother picks Annie up and embraces her with a warm hug. Annie faces the window.

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
(surprised)  
Mommy look outside.

She scrambles down out of her mother's grasp and runs to the window. Jumping up and down she points outside.

ANNIE  
Look over there.

Annie's mother walks to the window. We can see her smile through the reflection of the window. The rain stopped and the sun peaked out of the clouds. In the distance, in the mountains of Emerson Valley arced a rainbow with all the colors from little Annie's wall.

FADE TO BLACK.